The Chronicle Hiſtorie of *Henry* the fift: with his battel fought at *Agin Court* in *France*. Togither with Auncient *Piſtoll*.

Enter King Henry, Exeter, 2. *Biſhops*, Clarence, *and other Attendants.*

Exeter.

SHall I call in Thambaſſadors my Liege?
King. Not yet my Couſin, til we be reſolúde
Of ſome ſerious matters touching vs and *France.*
Bi. God and his Angels guard your ſacred throne,
And make you long become it.
King. Shure we thank you. And good my Lord proceed
Why the Lawe *Salicke* which they haue in *France*,
Or ſhould or ſhould not, ſtop vs in our clayme:
And God forbid my wiſe and learned Lord,
That you ſhould faſhion, frame, or wreſt the ſame.
For God doth know how many now in health,
Shall drop their blood in approbation,
Of what your reuerence ſhall incite vs too.
Therefore take heed how you impawne our perſon,
How you awake the ſleeping ſword of warre:
We charge you in the name of God take heed.
After this coniuration, ſpeake my Lord:
And we will iudge, note, and beleeue in heart,
That what you ſpeake, is waſht as pure
As ſin in baptiſme.